

Funch Badeau.



what were doing.

along, he put on his coat and

enough at one time to make me fall down

Subscription price of the PATENT RECORD
per annum. Samples free.

or to keep her warm. She's going to take in Joe Cartier's place and take her meals there. It's a good deal cheaper than staying in the hotel where you were coming down Sundays."

"What'd you say to her, Hunch? Well, I said, 'Anything special? Tell me about it.'"

"Guess there ain't nothing to tell."

"Seems to me it's kind of funny if a man can't find out about his own wife. You was down there and you see her all day. I don't see why I can't find out. Tell me about it."

"Oh, shut up. You ain't got a right to know nothing from the way you've treated her."

"Well, here, Hunch Badeau, you've got to tell me."

"How long you been saying what I got to do and what I got to do to?"

"That's all right, but—"

"Yes, it's dead right."

Bruce stopped and took Hunch's arm. He said, "I'm going to see you."

Bruce's hand dropped.

"Now, don't get ugly, Hunch. I just want to see you. I know I ain't seen her for a good while."

"Well, do you think that's my fault? I'll tell you about her. She's fixed up with a man. I don't know about eat and drink, and she's got people to talk to and chirp her up, and she's waiting for a man to come next Sunday. If you're man enough to keep straight and go down there and do the square thing you'll find me in your way. If you ain't, you can get help for all I care."

Bruce was silent and they climbed to the room and went to bed.

A day or two later Mr. Jackson sent for Hunch.

"Badeau," he said, "how about this man?"

"How do you mean?"

"What kind of work is he doing?"

"All right as far as I can see."

"He's kind of slow, isn't he?"

"Yes, he used to work for me when I had the schooner."

"Well, Hunch Badeau, I've had some complaints about him. You know I don't want any man that can't do the work."

"I think he's doing pretty good, sir."

"Well, I'll count on you to keep an eye on him. If you catch him loafing don't waste any more of the week."

Hunch went over the conversation in the evening with Bruce. It frightened Bruce, and he made promises which he kept for the rest of the week. They did not talk about Mamie until Sunday night, after they had been sitting in silence for a long time in silence. Bruce was nervous.

"Say, Hunch," he said, "would you go down to see me?"

"Where?"

"You know—down to Mamie's tomorrow."

"Would I go. What you talking about?"

"I don't know. What do you s'pose she's doing?"

"I guess you know what she ought to say, all right."

"Oh, shut up. I think she's mad?"

Bruce went to bed early, but Hunch he had him tossing until late. In the morning—

"Hunch," he said, after breakfast, "what time does the train go down?"

"Four, but an hour later."

"Say, I s'pose I might as well take it as the noon train."

"Well, your business—ain't mine."

"Well, I guess I will. Say, Hunch, I'll tell you s'pose you come along."

"Guess not."

"I guess you know nothing, Hunch; but you've been talking to her, and you know how to kind of quiet her. I mean you, somehow."

"Look here, Hunch. I ain't going to-day or any day. I ain't going at all. I understand you, you needn't tell her I said that, though."

"Guess I'd better be starting—eh, Hunch?"

"Guess you had."

"Come on down to the depot. You ain't got nothing to do."

At the station Hunch said:

"Got any money?"

"No, I ain't got much."

"Here's a little. No drinking, now."

"Oh, all right."

He went to the depot and found a

ning a charity hospital, you know. I ain't give that man much rose."

Hunch said "yes, sir," and went out. He went to the hotel, took a bath and picked up a hasty meal at the hotel. Then he hurried over to Joe Cartier's house. Cartier said:

"Hello, Joe," said Hunch. "Bruce here?"

Cartier hesitated.

"I guess he's upstairs."

"Well, say Hunch, come in the parlor a minute. I want to talk to you."

He came up and sat on the sofa.

"Well, you know, Bruce came down yesterday morning, and long about noon I guess they quarreled a little. He said he didn't like him, but we couldn't help hearing Bruce talk. And then Bruce went out!"

"He said he didn't like him, but he come in kind of ugly, and he's got some up there—brought it back with him. Seems like he didn't like him, but I guess as if I could do anything. You see it ain't really none of my business."

Hunch went upstairs and knocked at the door. There was a stir inside, and he could hear voices. He opened the door a few inches. Then Mamie opened the door a few inches. When she looked at Hunch the color left her face and she started back into the door.

"It's all right," said Hunch. "I come for him."

"Who?" faltered Mamie.

"Who's there?" called Bruce. "Who you whispering to?"

Mamie hesitated and looked at Hunch. He gently brushed her aside, saying: "Lemme come in."

"Who is it?" said Bruce. He was lying on the bed, and he could see Hunch's face red. Hunch stood by the bed and looked down at him.

"What you doing here?" growled Bruce. "What you want you got coming in a man's house?"

Hunch looked at his watch.

"Come on," he said. "We'll go to get out of this train."

"Who's got back? I ain't goin' back. Go on out o' here, will you, and you can't put me out of him up. Bruce sat on the edge of the bed.

"Come on Bruce, get moving."

"Go away."

Hunch turned to Mamie.

"Where's his hat, Miss Considine?"

Bruce stood up.

"What's that? What you saying to my wife? That's my wife, Hunch Badeau. She's a lady. You can't talk to my wife."

Hunch stood at the foot of the bed watching the two men nervously.

"Bruce," said Hunch, "shut up and come along."

"Don't you think you'd better go, dear?" said Mamie, timidly.

"Where's that? You want to get rid of me, too, eh? O, I'm on to you, you. You can't fool me, you can't. You're pretty smart, Hunch Badeau, sneaking down to see me."

Hunch gripped Bruce's arm and jerked him out of the room. "They were at the top of the stairs when Mamie came to the door."

"Here's his hat," she said. "You'd better take it, I guess."

Hunch went to the door, without looking at her, and he hurried Bruce down the stairs.

CHAPTER XII.

The next morning Bruce was still in bed when Hunch went to work. McGuire did not appear with the other men, and Hunch knew he was working on its nail in the timekeeper's shanty. Shortly after lunch Bruce and McGuire, both a little the worse for drink, came down the stairs and worked with the gang. Hunch had gone up to the mill and did not see them until his work was over. He saw them dawdling over their work, chuckling together over some incident of the morning.

"What you two doing here?" Hunch asked.

Bruce started and moved away from McGuire.

"Speak up."

McGuire muttered, "Guess we know

GAY YOUNG MAN IN CUBA.

He Is a Limited Class, But Give Great Trouble to Authorities.

It is quite the fashion in Cuba for the young man of a certain class to affect an oddity of some sort. If there is a little brown mole on his cheek he lets that be known.

on the end and used for a pen, and said to have been written by a government employee with his little finger nail. The young man said the tales causes trouble in the cities. He has magnificence to support and an idea of chivalry. He is a young man, a little taller than walking of an evening, and he meets acquaintance on the sidewalk. The sidewalk is very narrow, only about 10 feet wide, barely wide enough for one man to walk comfortably. If two meet, one must walk into the gutter, or in at a doorway, and therefore, two in at the proper timber meet, neither will step on the other. The night watchmen then knock, then a very little door opens, the police. Police court records show that many of the cases occur just this way, and it is not unusual for the Americans to understand them mixed up with the Cubans. "honey."

Great Capacity.
(New York World.)
The Kind Lady—Am I right in ascribing
your downfall to rum?
The Persistent Peripatetic—Lady,

NEWEST AND BEST



OMAHA to CHICAGO

Via the
Illinois Central Railroad
For information and descriptive pamphlets apply to
DONALD ROSE,
Commercial Agent, 75 West Second
South street, Salt Lake City.

Is a universally recognized fact. Factors of the "Great Overland Route" assured that every device of human skill had been added to them to prevent an accident. Millions of dollars have been spent by the Union Pacific R. Co. to improve its equipment and equipment. The line is renowned for its unparalleled speed record, reliability and maintenance of service for the general superiority of its service.

All tickets good via Denver without extra charge.

Detailed information relative to rates and station transportation charges will be furnished on application to F. B. CHOAETE, General Agent.

**FURNISHING GOOD
Boys' and Children's Suits.**

**We carry only the most satisfactory
well finished, up to date and lasting goods.**

CASH for acceptable ideas
State if patented
THE PATENT RECORD
Baltimore, Md.

THE ORIGINAL, ALL OTHERS
IMITATIONS.

Is sold under positive WRITTEN GUARANTEE. BY LETTER, BY AGENTS ONLY. Cures Weak Memory, Dizziness, Waking Fits, Hysteria, "Guickness," Nerve Pain, Head Dull Pains, Trembling, Nervousness, Lassitude, all Drain Youthful Errors, or Excessive Use of Stimulants, and all other causes leading to Misery, Consumption, Insanity and Death. It is the most powerful medicine known.

WRITTEN GUARANTEE TO CURE, OR REFUND MONEY. SAMPLE PACKS, 25 CENTS. FULL SIZE, 50 CENTS. Sent with full instructions, 25 cents. One sent free only sold to each person. At stores, or by mail.

RED LABEL SPECIAL EXTRA STRENGTH
For Impotency, Loss of Power, Lost Manhood, Sterility, and all other ailments.

BEG to advise their friend and the general public that their main yard is now located at 223-5 West South Temple Street, Salt Lake City, Utah. They are carrying a complete stock of Lumber, Sash, Doors, Etc. Please give us a trial. We guarantee satisfaction or prompt delivery. Branch Yard Sugar, corner Eleventh East

**Iron Founders
and
Machinists.**

Manufacturers of all kinds of Milling and Milling Machinery. Prompt attention paid to all kinds of repairs.

NO. 127 NORTH FIRST WEST

The New Observation 1
ning between Ogden and D
ern and Colorado Midland ex
VATE CARS. Purchase your

For information and literature
W. F. BAILEY,
G. P. A., Denver.

NOTICE.

IN THE DISTRICT COURT PROBATE division, in and for Salt Lake county, Utah, at its January court, the estate of James M. Holland, deceased, is called for the purpose of the settlement of the first account of the administrator with the will annexed of the said estate. The same will be heard and set for hearing on Wednesday, 15th day of October, A. D. 1900 at 10 o'clock in the forenoon of said day in the court room of said court, in Salt Lake City, Salt Lake county, Utah. Dated at Salt Lake City, Utah, this 10th day of October, 1900. (Seal.) With the seal thereof affixed, I, the undersigned, Clerk of said court, do hereby certify.

DAVID GUNBAR, Clerk.

BY ALBERT J. SEARE, Deputy Clerk.
F. H. Clark, Attorney.

Assessment Notice No. 15.

Any stock upon which this assessment shall remain unpaid on or after the 10th day of November, 1900, will be delinquent and advertised for sale at public auction, unless payment is made before, will be sold on Saturday, the 10th day of November, 1900, to pay the delinquent assessment together with the costs of advertising and expense of sale.

By order of the board of directors,
Saml. L. KACHUY, Treas. Sept. 17, 1900.

rod; thence south eight (8) rods; the west one (1) rod; thence north eight rods to the place of beginning; the two described tracts lying together, constituting one parcel of ground, situate in Salt Lake City, Salt Lake County, Utah, on or after the 20th day of October, 1900. Written bids will be received until 79 Commercial block, Salt Lake City, Utah, cash to be paid at the time of sale or one-half cash at that time, the balance in one year to the successful bidder.

NANCY C. MORRIS,
Administrator.

C. F. and F. C. Looftbour, Attorneys.

Pullman parlor sleeping cars run-
nover over the Rio Grande West-
ery day are just exactly like PRI-
ticket via the "Midland" and see

W. H. DONNELL,
General Agt. Salt Lake City.

FE
ky,
es-
Re-
at-
in-
es-
es
he
he
30
30
alt
art
his
x,
t.
-
-
-

nt
de-
ad-
and
be,
m-
nt,
and
7.

(s)
and
and
ate
ty,
er,
at
aka
me
and
in-
x.
ys.

